

SPACE ADVENTURES PRESENTS  
ROCKY JONES

# SPACE ADVENTURES

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

presents

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

# ROCKY JONES

space ranger

No 16

10¢



AMERICA'S TOP  
TV  
SPACE SHOW

**CONTEST**  
see directions inside



## The image is a dense collage of vintage comic book covers, primarily from the mid-20th century. The covers are arranged in a grid-like fashion, overlapping slightly. Titles visible include "Supermouse", "JETTA", "MYSTERY COMICS", "FANTASTIC TALES", "COSMO CAT", "STARTLING COMICS", "STRANGE MYSTERIES", "DARING ADVENTURES", "FAMOUS FUNNIES", "HILARIOUS RAUCOUS", "TEEN-AGE SWEETHEART OF THE 21st CENTURY", "DUCK", "EERIE", "EXCITING COMICS", "CASPER CAT", "BARNYARD COMICS", "Mystery Tales", "Exciting Comics", "Strange Worlds", and "Captain Future". The art style is characteristic of mid-century pulp magazines, with bold colors and dynamic illustrations. Overlaid on top of this collage is a large, dark purple speech bubble with a thick black outline. Inside the bubble, the text "WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM" is written in a large, white, stylized font with a slight drop shadow effect. The overall composition suggests a digital archive or a website dedicated to classic comic books.



# SPACE ADVENTURES



The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

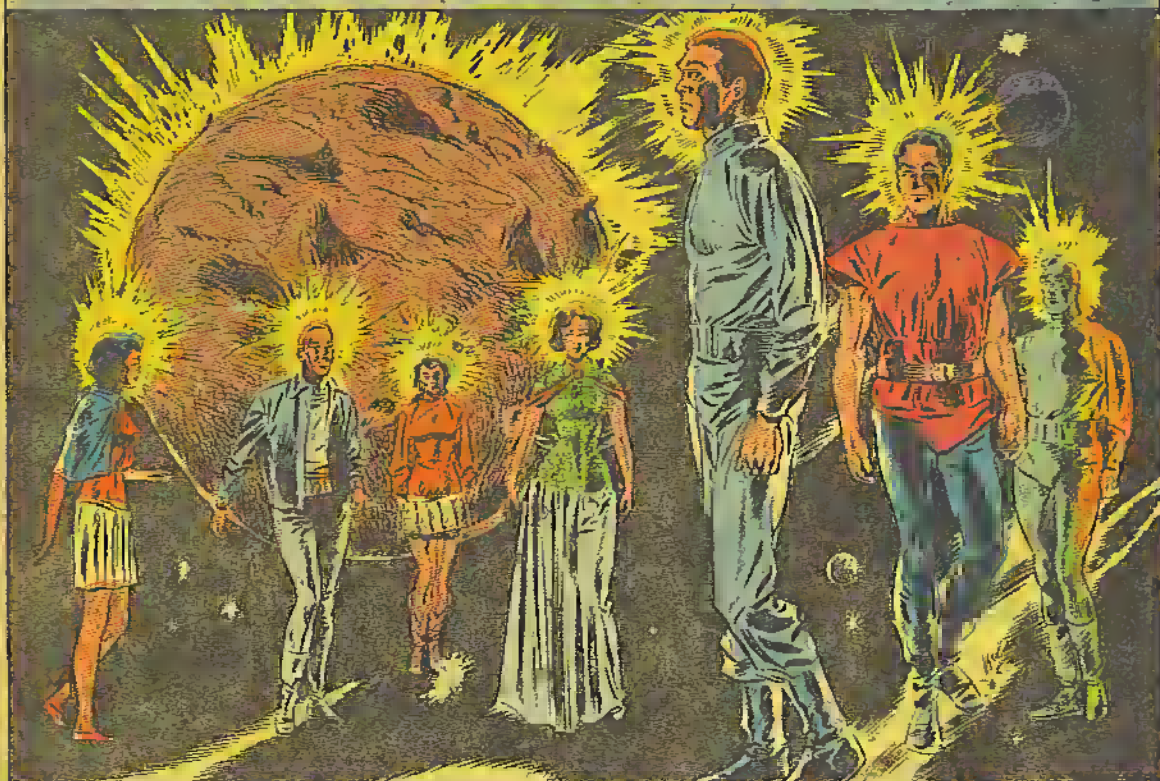
ATOMIC MOUSE ★ BADGE OF JUSTICE ★ BLUE BEETLE ★ COWBOY LOVE ★ COWBOY WESTERN ★ DANGER and ADVENTURE ★ FUNNY ANIMALS—MERRY MAILMAN ★ GASSY HAYES ★ HOT RODS and RACING CARS ★ LASH LeRUE ★ MONTE HALE ★ MY LITTLE MARGIE ★ ROCKY LANE ★ SIX-GUN HERGIES ★ SOLDIER and MARINE ★ SPACE ADVENTURES—ROCKY JONES, SPACE RANGER ★ SWEETHEARTS ★ TEX RITTER ★ THE SUSPENSE ★ TRUE LIFE SECRETS ★ TV TEEGS—DON WINSLOW of the NAVY ★ WIN-A-PRIZE ★ ZOO FUNNIES, HYDRA, JUNGLE GIRL

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

*Alfred I. Sarge* Executive Editor

THIS WAS A WAVE LENGTH SO POWERFUL THAT IT IMPRINTED ITS MESSAGES ON THE MINDS OF MEN... AND BY TELEPHATIC SUGGESTION, FORCED THEM TO OBEY THE TRANSMITTER'S COMMANDS! THIS WAS...

## THE FORBIDDEN FREQUENCY!



ROCKY JONES  
HERE. GO  
AHEAD, SIR.

SECRETARY OF SPACE  
SPEAKING--THIS IS URGENT.  
RETURN TO EARTH AND  
REPORT TO SPACE HEAD-  
QUARTERS WITHOUT DELAY.  
I REPEAT--THIS IS  
URGENT. OVER. OUT.

AFTER THE ORBIT JET HAS LANDED...

WHAT DO YOU  
THINK IS UP,  
ROCKY?

CAN'T TELL, BUT FROM THE  
SOUND OF SECRETARY DRAKE'S  
VOICE ON THE ASTRAPHONE, IT'S  
SOMETHING BIG...





ROCKY, THANK HEAVENS YOU'VE COME! I --

HEY! W-WHAT'S THAT BUZZING INSIDE MY--?



C-CAN'T MOVE...CAN'T TALK! EVERYBODY ELSE...THE SAME WAY...AS IF WE WERE STATUES! A VOICE... NOW I HEAR A VOICE! BUT IT'S INSIDE ME...IT'S SPEAKING INSIDE MY BRAIN!



CAN'T RESIST... MUST DO WHAT THE VOICE TELLS ME TO DO...

MUST GO WHERE THE VOICE TELLS ME TO GO!



GARON'S...BIG SALE OF SURPLUS GOODS AT GARON'S...MUST GO TO GARON'S...MUST SPEND ALL MY MONEY THERE...MUST BUY WHATEVER I SEE ON THE COUNTER!



I MUST BUY!

I MUST BUY!

I MUST BUY!



LATER--

WH-WHERE ARE WE? MUST'VE BLACKED OUT FOR A WHILE! WHAT'S ALL THIS JUNK WE'RE CARRYING?

IT'S HAPPENED AGAIN, ROCKY! JUST WHAT I CALLED YOU BACK TO PREVENT... HAS HAPPENED AGAIN!





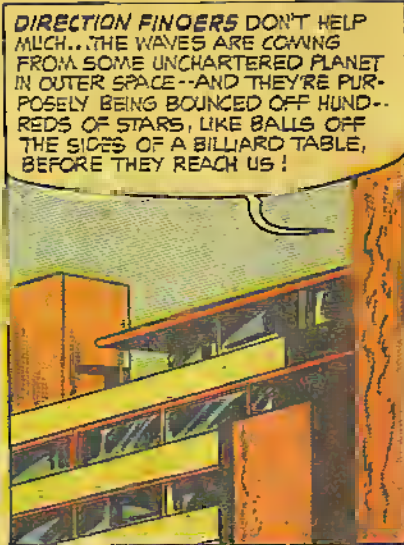


I--I DON'T GET IT!

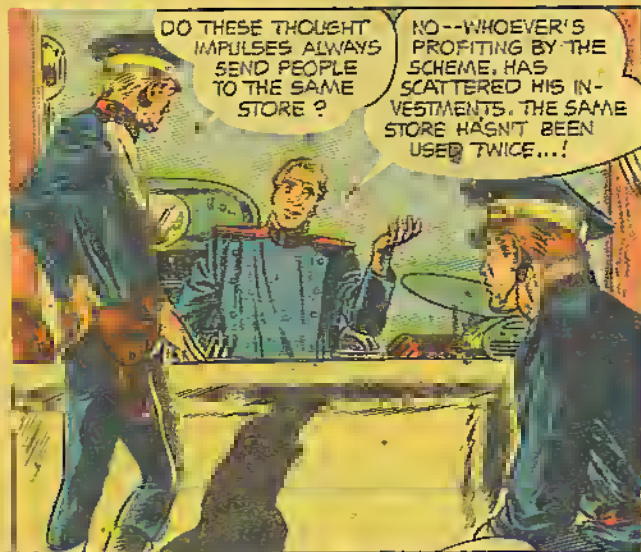
YOU'VE HEARD OF THE FORBIDDEN FREQUENCY, THE WAVE-LENGTH THAT THE GOVERNMENT HAS BANNED FROM THE AIR--HAVEN'T YOU? WELL, SOMEONE'S USING IT TO UNLOAD WORTHLESS SURPLUS GOODS!



THIS FREQUENCY ACTUALLY HITS THE MIND, ROCKY! YOU SAW HOW IT BEAT DOWN YOUR WILL...FORCED YOU TO BUY WHAT YOU HAD NO USE FOR! WHOLE TROUBLE IS NOW THAT WE CAN'T TRACK DOWN THE ILLEGAL TRANSITTER....!



DIRECTION FINGERS DON'T HELP MUCH...THE WAVES ARE COMING FROM SOME UNCHARTERED PLANET IN OUTER SPACE--AND THEY'RE PURPOSELY BEING BOUNCED OFF HUNDREDS OF STARS, LIKE BALLS OFF THE SIDES OF A BILLIARD TABLE, BEFORE THEY REACH US!

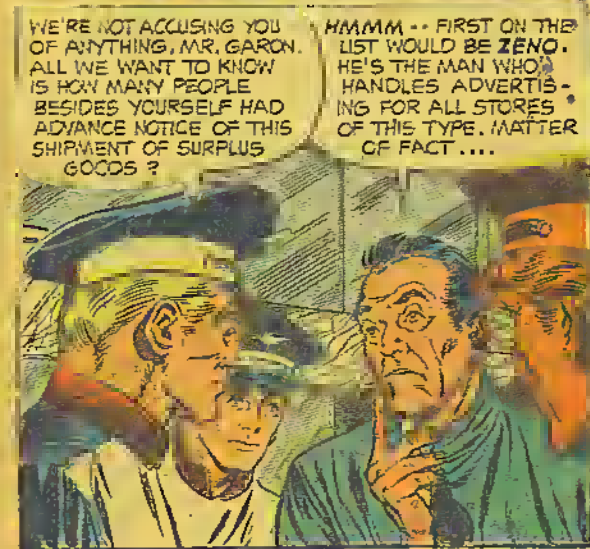


DO THESE THOUGHT WAPULSES ALWAYS SEND PEOPLE TO THE SAME STORE?

NO--WHOEVER'S PROFITING BY THE SCHEME, HAS SCATTERED HIS INVESTMENTS. THE SAME STORE HASN'T BEEN USED TWICE....!



BUT HE MUST HAVE SOMEONE WORKING WITH HIM RIGHT HERE ON EARTH! HOW ELSE COULD HE KNOW WHICH STORE IS STOCKED UP WITH SURPLUS GOODS AT THE TIME OF TRANSMISSION? LET'S GO BACK TO GARON'S...!



WE'RE NOT ACCUSING YOU OF ANYTHING, MR. GARON. ALL WE WANT TO KNOW IS HOW MANY PEOPLE BESIDES YOURSELF HAD ADVANCE NOTICE OF THIS SHIPMENT OF SURPLUS GOODS?

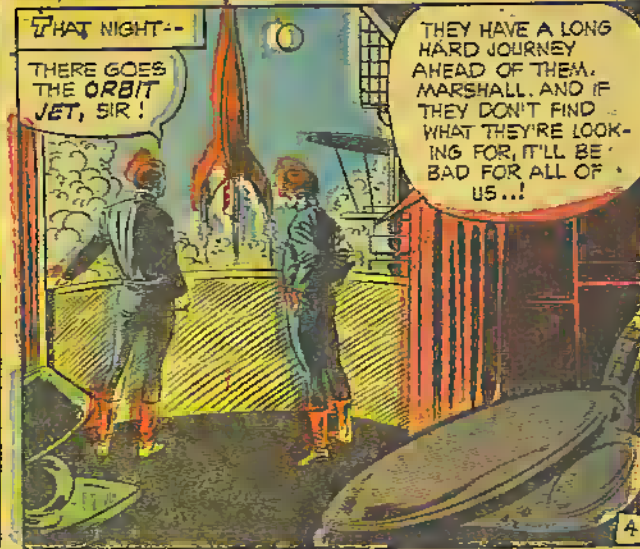
HMMM -- FIRST ON THE LIST WOULD BE ZENO. HE'S THE MAN WHO HANDLES ADVERTISING FOR ALL STORES OF THIS TYPE. MATTER OF FACT....



...HE SHOULD BE SOMEWHERE ON THE PREMISES RIGHT NOW!

IT'S ROCKY JONES!! I NEVER COUNTED ON HIM BEING ASSIGNED TO THIS KIND OF MISSION....!







**INSIDE THE ORBIT JET—**

YOU CHART ALL THE DIFFERENT COURSES, VENA?

HERE THEY ARE, ROCKY. THE BOUNCE PATTERN OF THE SOUND WAVES DOESN'T GIVE US TOO MUCH TO GO BY, BUT I'VE MARKED THE MOST PROBABLE AREAS OF ORIGIN... THEN THE LESS PROBABLE RIGHT DOWN THE LINE!



MEANWHILE, ON AN UNCHARTERED PLANET IN OUTER SPACE---

ZENO HASN'T REPORTED IN AT HIS REGULAR TIME FROM EARTH! THAT MEANS TROUBLE! AND JUST WHEN WE WERE STARTING TO ROLL...!



I SPENT MILLIONS SETTING THIS STATION UP...MILLIONS! AND NOW THEY'LL COME FOR ME AND DRAG ME BACK TO PRISON! I-I WON'T LET THEM!



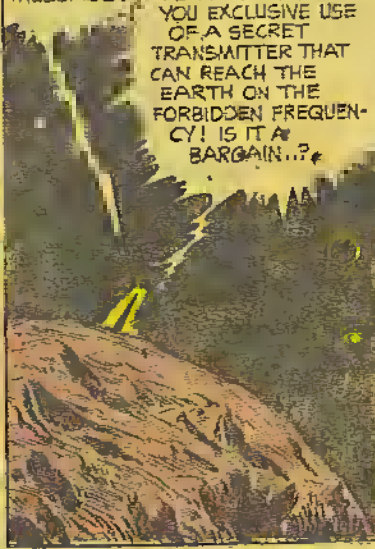
I KNOW THE PERFECT WAY TO MAKE SURE THAT I'M NEVER PROSECUTED FOR USING THE FORBIDDEN FREQUENCY!

CALLING PLANET OPHIUCHUS. URGENT MESSAGE FOR QUEEN CLEOLANTHE.



THIS IS CLEOLANTHE. COME IN WITH YOUR URGENT MESSAGE.

MY NAME IS MENNON. I AM FROM EARTH. IN EXCHANGE FOR ASYLUM ON YOUR PLANET, I OFFER YOU EXCLUSIVE USE OF A SECRET TRANSMITTER THAT CAN REACH THE EARTH ON THE FORBIDDEN FREQUENCY! IS IT A BARGAIN...?



GRANT HIM ASYLUM, OH QUEEN! USING THAT FREQUENCY, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO IMPLANT SURRENDER-IMPULSES IN THE MINDS OF ALL EARTHMEN-- AND ENSLAVE THEM FOREVER!

IT IS A BARGAIN, MENNON! DIRECT ME TO YOUR STATION AT ONCE...

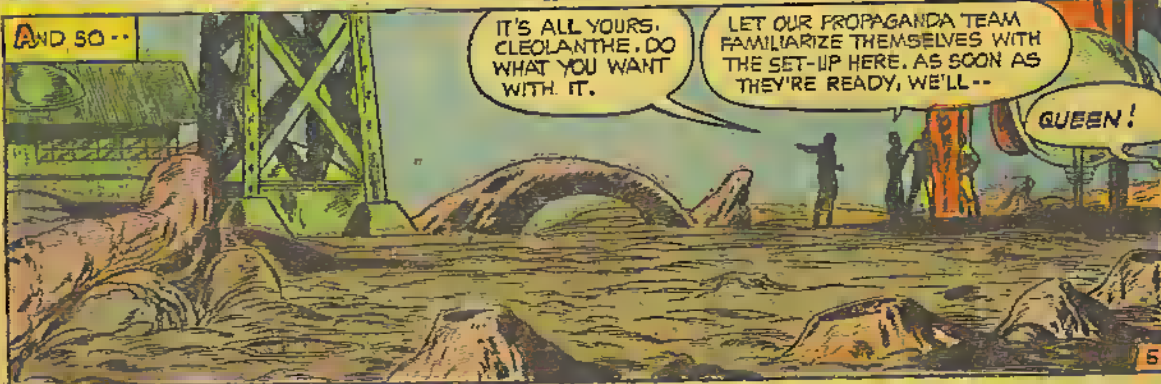


AND SO--

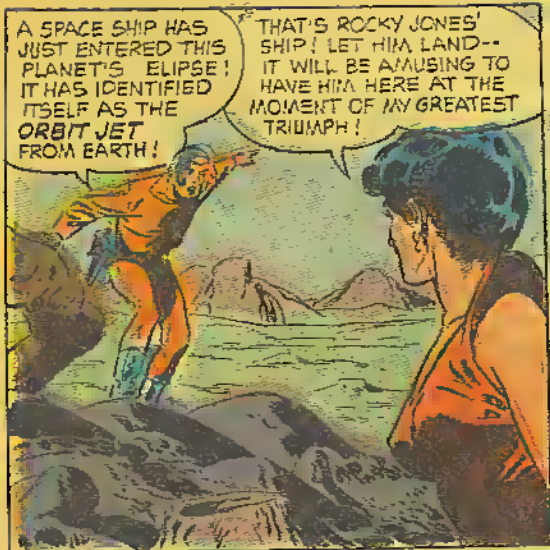
IT'S ALL YOURS, CLEOLANTHE. DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH IT.

LET OUR PROPAGANDA TEAM FAMILIARIZE THEMSELVES WITH THE SET-UP HERE. AS SOON AS THEY'RE READY, WE'LL--

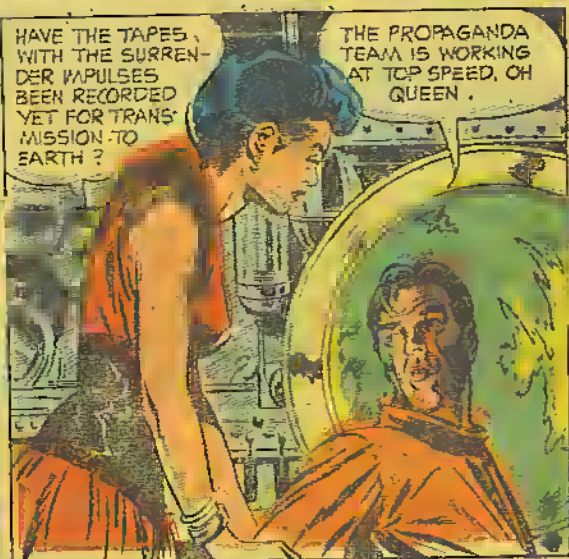
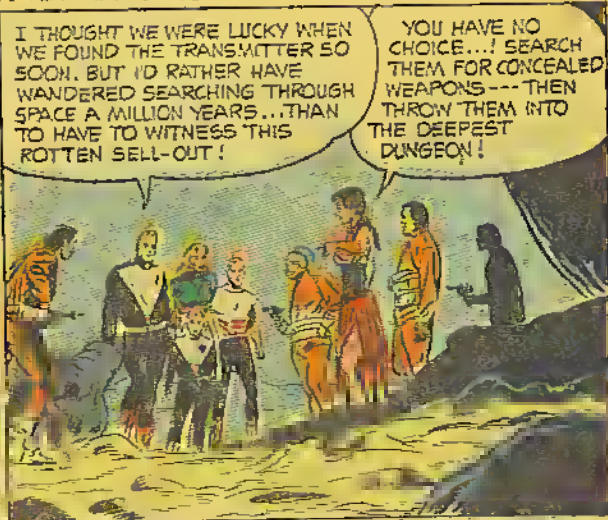
QUEEN!







AFTER THE ORBIT JET LANDS, AND ROCKY LEARNS THE SCORE..

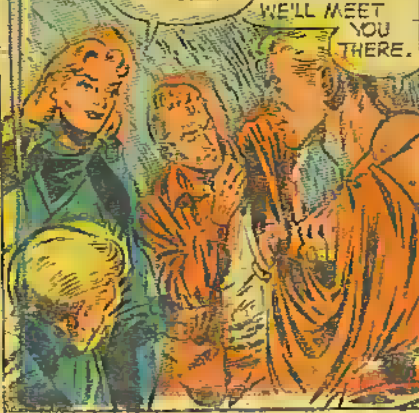


AT THAT MOMENT-- BET THEY'RE SORRY NOW THEY DIDN'T THINK OF LOOKING FOR SLEEP VAPOR PACKETS INSIDE OUR CHEEKS... WHEN THEY SEARCHED US FOR CONCEALED WEAPONS!



WHERE'RE YOU GOING, ROCKY?

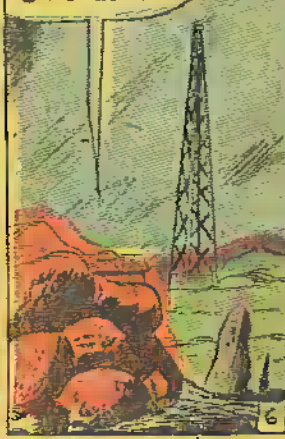
AND WHY ARE YOU AND WINKY SWITCHING INTO THEIR UNIFORMS?



NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW. YOU TWO GET BACK TO THE ORBIT JET. WE'LL MEET YOU THERE.

A HALF HOUR LATER--

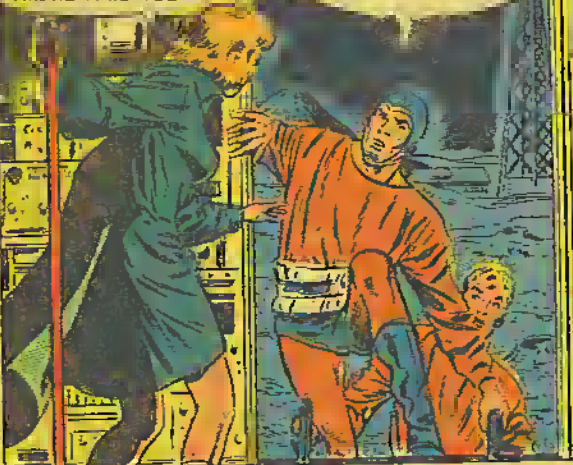
WE ARE READY TO TRANSMIT, OH QUEEN...!





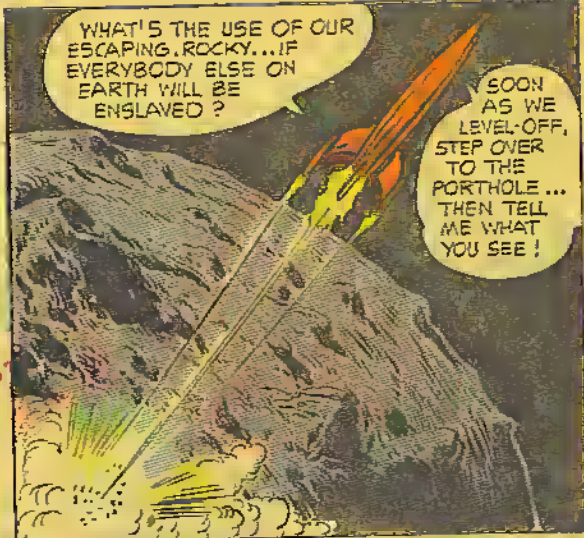
ROCKY, THEY'RE WARNING  
UP THE TRANSMITTER!  
WHERE HAVE YOU--?

I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.  
PREPARE TO BLAST  
OFF!



WHAT'S THE USE OF OUR  
ESCAPING, ROCKY...IF  
EVERYBODY ELSE ON  
EARTH WILL BE  
ENSLAVED?

SOON  
AS WE  
LEVEL-OFF,  
STEP OVER  
TO THE  
PORTHOLE...  
THEN TELL  
ME WHAT  
YOU SEE!



AFTER THE LEVEL-OFF...



HEY! CLEOLANTHE'S  
SPACE SHIP JUST BLASTED  
OFF TOO! AND THERE  
GOES THE TRANS-  
MITTER...!

THESE UNIFORMS GOT WINKY AND  
ME INTO THE TRANSMITTER  
STATION JUST IN TIME TO USE  
SOME MORE SLEEP VAPOR ON  
CLEOLANTHE'S PROPAGANDA  
TEAM! WE TORE UP THE TAPE  
THEY'D RECORDED FOR TRANS-  
MISSION...AND SUBSTITUTED  
OF OUR OWN!

THEY'RE  
HEADED FOR  
EARTH RIGHT  
NOW....



...WHERE  
THEY'LL  
TURN  
MENNON  
OVER TO  
SECRETARY  
DRAKE!

CAN'T RESIST  
...MUST DO  
WHAT VOICE  
TELLS ME  
TO DO!



I SEE NOW  
...YOU  
CHANGED  
THE  
MESSAGE  
AND  
TURNED THE  
FORBIDDEN  
FREQUENCY  
ON THEM!  
BUT WASN'T  
THE TRANS-  
MITTER  
BEAMED AT  
THE EARTH?

EVER HEAR  
OF REVERSE  
ENGLISH,  
VENA? WE  
ADJUSTED  
THE SET  
SO THE  
SOUND  
WAVES  
BOUNCED  
RIGHT BACK  
AFTER  
HITTING THE  
NEAREST  
SATELITE!

AND  
THIS  
IS THE  
GUY WHO  
SAYS HE  
NEVER  
HAD TIME  
TO LEARN  
ILLUARDS!



THE END

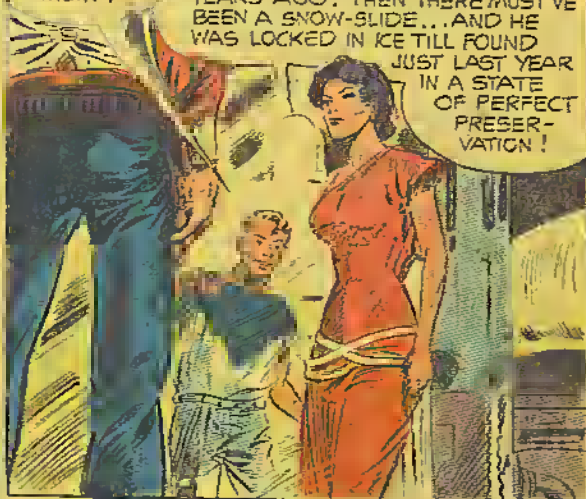


# The PETRIFIED MAN!



WHO'S THE FUNNY MAN, MOM?

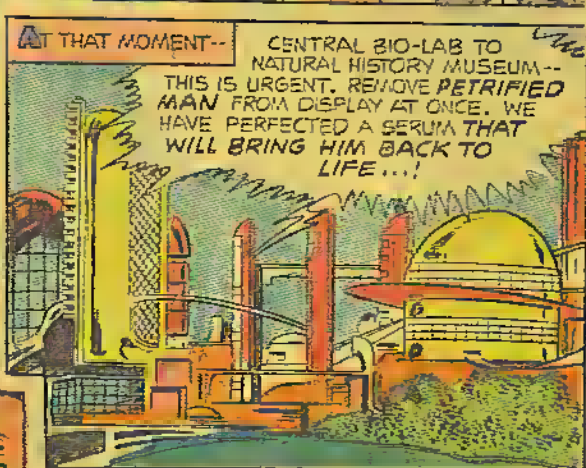
IT SAYS THAT HE FELL INTO A CREVASSE OVER A THOUSAND YEARS AGO! THEN THERE MUST'VE BEEN A SNOW-SLIDE...AND HE WAS LOCKED IN ICE TILL FOUND JUST LAST YEAR IN A STATE OF PERFECT PRESERVATION!



AT THAT MOMENT--

CENTRAL BIO-LAB TO NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM--

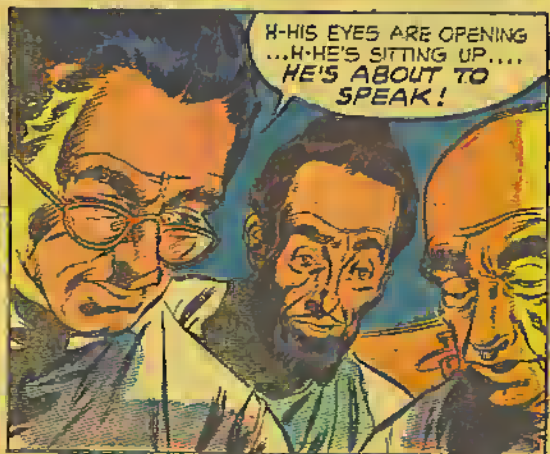
THIS IS URGENT. REMOVE PETRIFIED MAN FROM DISPLAY AT ONCE. WE HAVE PERFECTED A SERUM THAT WILL BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE...!



LATER--

HOW LONG SHOULD IT BE BEFORE THE SERUM TAKES EFFECT?

ANY MOMENT NOW!



H-HIS EYES ARE OPENING...H-HE'S SITTING UP.... HE'S ABOUT TO SPEAK!





WAL, I'LL BE HORNSWOGGLED! WHAR IN TARNATION AWA I...?

THIS IS EARTH. YOU LAY PETRI- FIED FOR CEN- TURES. WE HAVE JUST BROUGHT YOU BACK TO LIFE.



NOW DON'T TRY TO FAST- TALK WILD BILL JUPITER! I'M A SHERIFF AN'---

NO USE TRYING TO FIRE YOUR 'ANCIENT WEAPON. ITS PARTS HAVE LONG BEEN LOCKED BY RUST!

CALL IN A GENELOGIST. HE MAY BE THE ANCEST- OR OF ONE OF OUR CONTEMPOR- ARIES.



THE TABLE SHOWS HIM TO BE THE FOREBEARER -- SEVEN GENERA- TIONS REMOVED --OF A SPACE RANGER NAMED WINKY JUPITER!

I'VE HEARD OF THE MAN---HE'S THE SECOND- IN-COMMAND OF ROCKY JONES' ORBIT JET!

WINKY IS CONTACTED--AND AFTER INTRODUCING HIMSELF, HE TAKES HIS ANCESTOR ON A GRAND TOUR.



WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE THE WORLD OF TOMORROW? LOTS OF IMPROVE- MENTS --- HUH?

DON'T WANT TO HURT YORE FEEL- INGS, SON-- BUT MATTER OF FACT, THIS HERE'S THUH BACKWARDDEST TERRITORY I'VE EVER PASSED THROUGH. BEEN 'TRAFFIN' AROUND ALMOST A WEEK NOW....



...AN' I STILL HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO LAY MY HANDS ON ANY CHEWIN- TOBACCY!

WINKY, YOU'RE WANTED AT SPACE HEADQUARTERS! URGENT LAW- ENFORCEMENT MISSION COMING UP! SPACE COMMANDER ROCKY JONES WILL MEET YOU THERE!



ROGER! SEE YOU LATER, GRANDPA!



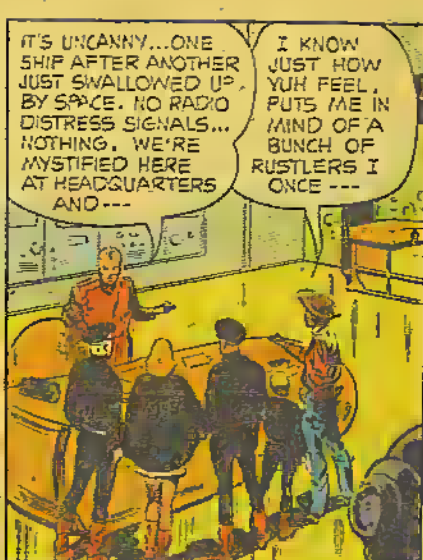


HEY! I  
THOUGHT  
I SAID  
I'D SEE  
YOU  
LATER!

I'M A SHERIFF, SON--  
AN' I'M NOT TO BE  
SHOVED ASIDE WHEN  
THAR'S LAW-ENFORCIN'  
WORK AT HAND!

LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE  
SECRETARY OF SPACE! SECRET-  
ARY DRAKE IS SPEAKING --

WE'VE PLOTTED THE GENER-  
AL AREA WHERE ALL THE  
SPACE SHIPS HAVE BEEN  
DISAPPEARING, ROCKY. I  
WANT YOU TO TAKE THE OR-  
BIT JET UP ON A RECONNAIS-  
SANCE. FRANKLY, I CAN'T  
EVEN TELL YOU WHAT  
TO BE ON  
THE LOOK-  
OUT FOR...



IT'S UNCANNY...ONE  
SHIP AFTER ANOTHER  
JUST SWALLOWED UP  
BY SPACE. NO RADIO  
DISTRESS SIGNALS...  
NOTHING. WE'RE  
MYSTIFIED HERE  
AT HEADQUARTERS  
AND---

I KNOW  
JUST HOW  
YUH FEEL.  
PUTS ME IN  
MIND OF A  
BUNCH OF  
RUSTLERS I  
ONCE ---



NOW LISTEN,  
OLD-TIMER, I  
DON'T WANT TO  
HURT YOUR  
FEELINGS--BUT  
YOU'LL HAVE  
TO GET THIS  
STRAIGHT.  
YOU'RE NOT  
COMING  
ALONG ON  
THIS MISSION.  
THERE'S NO  
ROOM...AND  
IT'S TOO  
DANGEROUS!

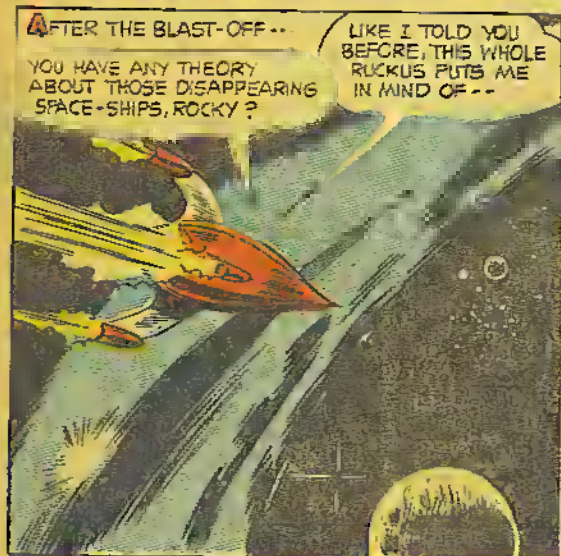


THAT NIGHT --

SO BLUNT WITH THE OLD  
MAN, WINKY--BUT  
I'M AFRAID  
THAT'S THE  
ONLY KIND  
OF TALK  
HE UNDER-  
STANDS!

SORRY I  
HAD TO BE

FORGET IT ROCKY, YOU  
DID IT FOR HIS OWN  
GOOD!



AFTER THE BLAST-OFF --

YOU HAVE ANY THEORY  
ABOUT THOSE DISAPPEARING  
SPACE-SHIPS, ROCKY?

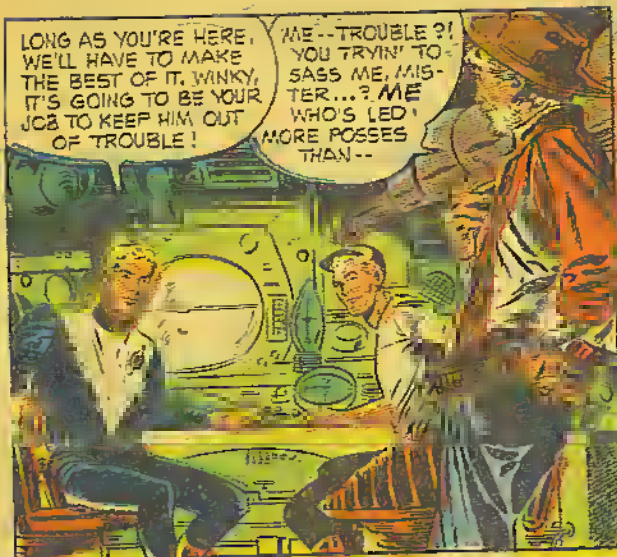
LIKE I TOLD YOU  
BEFORE, THIS WHOLE  
RUCKUS PUTS ME  
IN MIND OF --



YOU?! HOW'D YOU  
GET ABOARD?

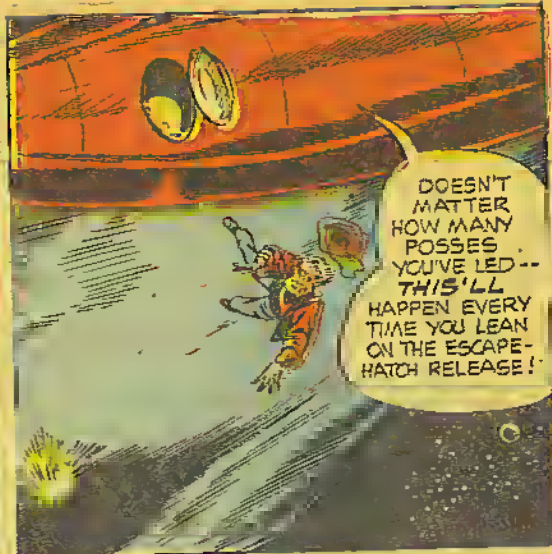
NOTHIN' TO IT---JUST KNOCKED  
OUT A WAREHOUSE GUARD,  
TRUSSED HIM UP PROPER, AN'  
CLIMBED INTO A CARGO  
CRATE MARKED FER THUH  
ORBIT JET!





LONG AS YOU'RE HERE, WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT. WINKY, IT'S GOING TO BE YOUR JOB TO KEEP HIM OUT OF TROUBLE!

ME--TROUBLE?! YOU TRYIN' TO SASS ME, MISTER...? ME WHO'S LED MORE POSSES THAN--



DOESN'T MATTER HOW MANY POSSES YOU'VE LED-- THIS'LL HAPPEN EVERY TIME YOU LEAN ON THE ESCAPE-HATCH RELEASE!



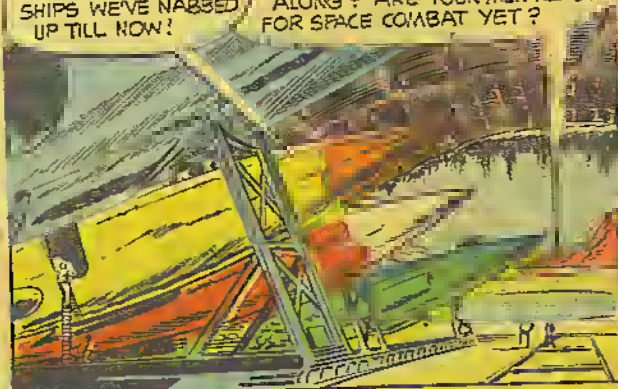
CONSNERN THIS CLOUD-FUZZ-- IT STICKS FASTER THAN CACTUS-SPINES!

NO HARM DONE, OLD MAN. JUST MAKE SURE YOU STAY PUT IN ONE OF THE CONTOUR-CHAIRS FROM NOW ON!

MEANWHILE, IN A CAMOUFLAGED HANGAR ON A NEAR-BY MOON--

LOOK PRETTY GOOD, DON'T THEY OXNAM? THEY'RE ALL THE SPACE-SHIPS WE'VE NABBED UP TILL NOW!

EXCELLENT! AT THIS RATE WE'LL SOON HAVE A LARGE ENOUGH FLEET TO ATTACK EARTH! BY THE WAY--HOW IS THE PILOT, TRAINING COURSE COMING ALONG? ARE YOUR MEN READY FOR SPACE COMBAT YET?



NOT TOO BAD... BUT STILL A LOT OF ROUGH EDGES!

THEN ACCELERATE THE PROGRAM! WE BOTH WANT TO CONQUER EARTH, DON'T WE? YOU FOR GAIN AND I FOR REVENGE...! AND I'VE COME THROUGH WITH MY PART OF THE BARGAIN!

**THE SUPER-MAGNETIC ATTRACTOR** INSTALLED IN A REMOTE-CONTROLLED GIANT HULL...

...THAT'S BEEN SUCKING IN ALL THE SPACE-SHIPS BEFORE THEY EVEN HAVE TIME TO RADIO FOR HELP--- AND BRINGING THEM BACK HERE! "



SPACE OBSERVATION REPORTS A LONE SHIP IN OUR SPACE SECTOR, SIR!

HEAR THAT...? A LONE SHIP! HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO GIVE YOUR MEN A WORKOUT! FORGET THE HULL THIS TIME...TAKE UP THE WHOLE...! SOME LIVE TARGET PRACTICE!



AND SO--



ROCKY--LOOK! A WHOLE FLEET CANNON-BALLING THIS WAY! AND THEY'RE NOT IDENTIFYING THEMSELVES ON THE ASTRAPHONE...!

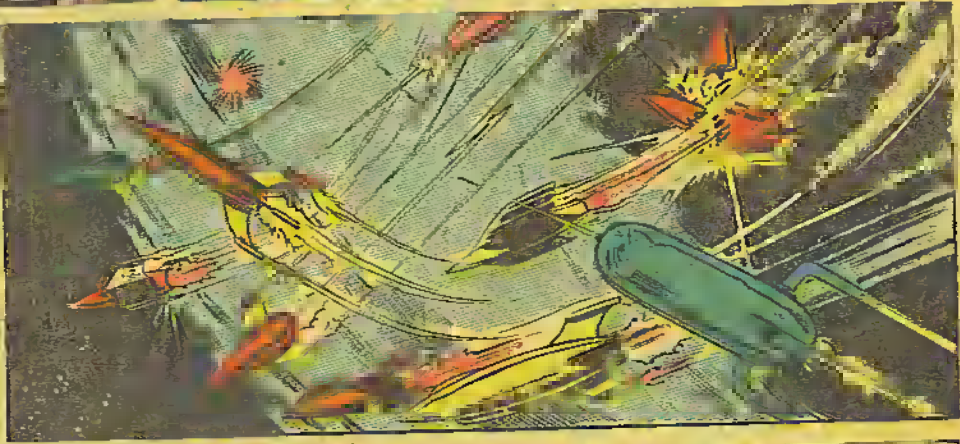


THINK THEY COULD BE RUSTLERS, SON?

THEY'VE OPENED FIRE! STRAP YOURSELVES DOWN, EVERYBODY---WE'RE GOING TO SIDE-SLIP!



**S**PACE COMMANDER ROCKY JONES, VETERAN OF HUNDREDS OF DOG-FIGHTS, HANDLES THE ORBIT JET WITH CONSUMMATE SKILL... WHILE HIS OUTLAW OPPONENTS, GREEN AND CLUMSY AT THEIR CONTROLS, BOUNDER THROUGH SPACE IN FUTILE ATTEMPTS TO STAY ON HIS TAIL!



NOW THAT THE ORBIT JET ZOOMS UP TO THE ATTACK!



YIPPEEE--THAT'S SALIVATIN' 'EM, ROCKY!

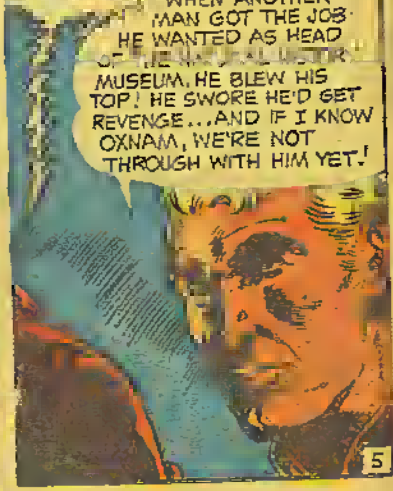
BACK ON THE MOON, OXNAM CALLS FRANTICALLY TO HIS CRIPPLED FLEET...



RETREAT! RETREAT! ASSEMBLE AT HOME BASE FOR FURTHER ORDERS!

...HOME BASE FOR FURTHER ORDERS!

I KNOW THAT VOICE! IT'S OXNAM! HE WAS ONE OF OUR MOST BRILLIANT SCIENTISTS--BUT WHEN ANOTHER MAN GOT THE JOB HE WANTED AS HEAD OF THE NATIONAL MUSEUM, HE BLEW HIS TOP! HE SWORE HE'D GET REVENGE...AND IF I KNOW OXNAM, WE'RE NOT THROUGH WITH HIM YET!





A HALF-HOUR  
LATER ---

OXNAM, HEAR THIS--YOU'RE IN  
BAD SHAPE, AND SO ARE WE.  
I WANT TO DROP OFF ONE OF  
MY CREW TO DISCUSS TRUCE  
TERMS WITH YOU. IS THAT  
AGREEABLE?

SEND YOUR  
MAN DOWN.

ROCKY, WHAT'RE  
YOU DOING?!  
WE HAVEN'T  
BEEN SCRATCHED  
--AND YOU'LL  
JUST BE GIVING  
OXNAM A GIFT  
OF A HOSTAGE!

THINK YOU  
CAN HANDLE  
A JOB FOR  
ME, OLD-  
TIMER?

THAR AIN'T NOTHIN'  
A WESTERN  
SHERIFF CAN'T  
HANDLE!

SOON---

WH-WHO  
ARE  
YOU?

GUESS THUH  
NEWS DIDN'T  
TRAVEL THIS FAR.  
I'M THUH PETRIFIED  
HOMBRE THET WAS  
IN THE MUSEUM....  
THEY BROUGHT ME  
TO LIFE!

WHAT?!  
A BREATHING,  
WALKING,  
TALKING  
SPECIMEN  
OF  
ANCIENT  
MAN!

LET'S GIT TO  
TALKIN' TRUCE  
TERMS, MISTER.  
ROCKY JEST WENT  
TO THUH NEAREST  
SPACE STATION FER  
REPAIRS. HE'LL BE  
BACK RIGHT SOON...!

MY MIND'S MADE UP...THERE'LL BE  
NO TRUCE. MY PILOTS ARE ALL  
DISHEARTENED...AND THE MAN  
WHO WAS TO BE MY PARTNER  
IN THE CONQUEST OF EARTH, WAS  
KILLED IN THE DOG-FIGHT! WHEN  
THE ORBIT JET RETURNS, IT  
WILL BE DESTROYED!

YOU LOCO OR  
SOMETHIN'?  
WHUT'RE YUH  
TALKIN'  
ABOUT?

I SHALL SEND UP THE HOLLOW  
HULL WITH ITS SUPER-MAGNETIC  
ATTRACTORS. ONLY THIS TIME,  
THERE WILL BE AN ATTACHED  
DETONATOR! AND THE MOMENT  
THE ORBIT JET IS SUCKED INSIDE,  
BOTH HULL AND ORBIT JET WILL  
BE BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS!

A FEW HOURS LATER...

OBSERVATION REPORTING  
---HAVE JUST SIGHTED  
ORBIT JET!



IT'S CLOSE ENOUGH...  
SEND THE HULL UP!

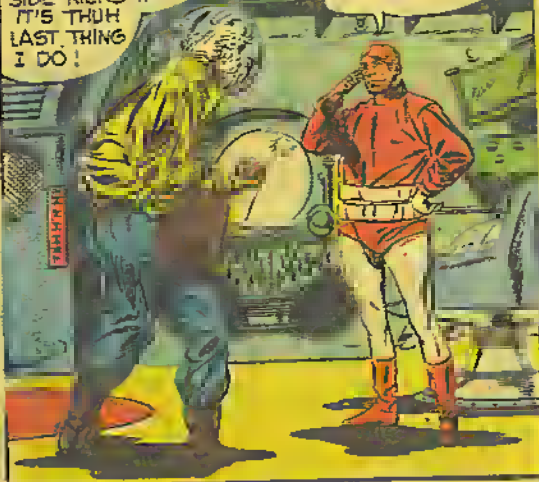


THE ORBIT JET'S TRYING  
TO BACK AWAY...BUT  
THE ATTRACTORS ARE  
TOO STRONG!



I'LL GIT YUH FER WHUT  
YUH DONE TO MY  
SIDE-KICKS IF  
IT'S THUH  
LAST THING  
I DO!

YOU CAN'T HARM ME.  
I HAVE TOO MUCH  
UP HERE!



ROCKY!

THAT WASN'T THE ORBIT JET THAT BLEW  
UP--BUT AN EMPTY REMOTE-CONTROLLED  
SHIP PAINTED TO LOOK LIKE IT THAT  
WE PICKED UP AT THE SPACE-  
STATION!



B-BUT HOW DID  
YOU KNOW OF  
MY PLAN?

MY PROBLEM WAS HOW  
TO GET YOU ALIVE...AND  
TO FIND OUT HOW YOU  
CAPTURED ALL THOSE  
SPACE-SHIPS! I KNEW  
YOU WOULDN'T HARM  
THE OLD-TIMER BECAUSE  
YOU'D BE TOO INTERESTED  
IN HIM AS A SPECIMEN  
OF ANCIENT MAN, SO  
BEFORE DROPPING  
HIM OFF, I PLANTED  
A STRONG POCKET  
RADIO ON HIM...  
AND WE WERE ABLE  
TO HEAR EVERY  
WORD YOU SAID  
DOWN HERE!



NOW FOR THE LONG, HAPPY VOYAGE HOME...! BUT  
WHAT'S THAT SONG THE ORBIT JET'S CREW IS  
SINGING? NEVER HEARD THAT SONG ON A SPACE-  
SHIP BEFORE!



WHOOPEE! TU YI YO,  
GIT ALONG, LITTLE  
DOGIES, IT'S YOUR  
MISFORTUNE AND  
NONE OF MY OWN,  
WHOOPEE TI YI YO,  
GIT ALONG LITTLE  
DOGIES, FOR  
YOU KNOW THAT  
TEXAS WILL BE  
YOUR NEW  
HOME.

THE END



# INVENTIONS OF TOMORROW

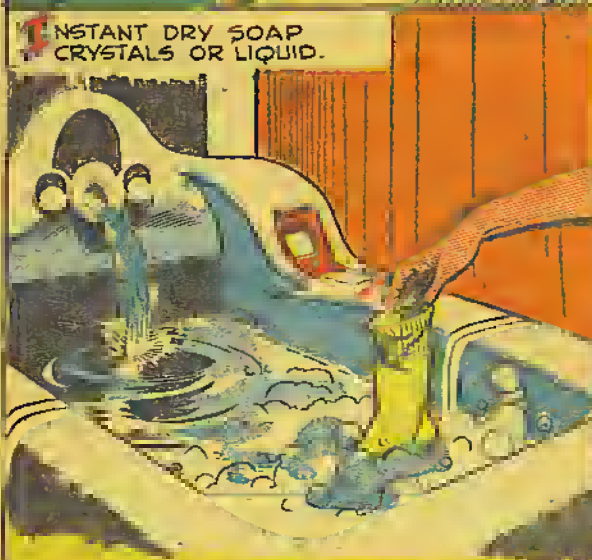
SELF-CLEANING  
ORANGE SQUEEZER



**T**OSS ORANGES INTO ROUND OPENING AND PLACE GLASS IN POSITION, SQUEEZES JUICE AT ONCE AND PITS, PEELS ARE AUTOMATICALLY INCINERATED THROUGH A NUCLEAR ACTION UNIT. ENTIRE SQUEEZER ALSO COMPLETELY SELF-CLEANING!



INSTANT DRY SOAP  
CRYSTALS OR LIQUID.



**C**LOTHES DRY IMMEDIATELY AFTER WASHING. FLEA-MARK SOLUTION. THE NEW DRY CLEANING POWDER CRYSTALS CREATES A DRY WATER BATH AND WHEN CLOTHES ARE LIFTED A CHEMICAL ACTION IS CAUSED BY THE AIR WHICH INSTANTLY COMPLETES THE DRYING ACTION.



GERIATRISIZOR  
AGE-INDICATOR

**C**AN TELL EXACT AGE OF PERSON OR ANIMAL. COSMIC RAYS EMITTED FROM BODY REACT ON SENSITIZED ATOMATIC PLATE. NUMBER OF DAYS ON EARTH THEN COMPUTED SINCE SOLAR RAYS OF SUN, WHICH CONTAIN COSMIC POWER PENETRATES ALL HUMANS DAY OR NIGHT, WHEREVER THEY ARE.

**C**OME ON ALL OF YOU BUDDING YOUNG INVENTORS... LET'S SEE YOU STRETCH YOUR IMAGINATION... \$1.00 WILL PAID FOR EACH DRAWING PUBLISHED. PAGE SIZE 8X10 INCHES. DRAWINGS WILL NOT BE RETURNED.

SEND TO INVENTIONS CHARLTON BUILDING.  
DERBY, CONN.



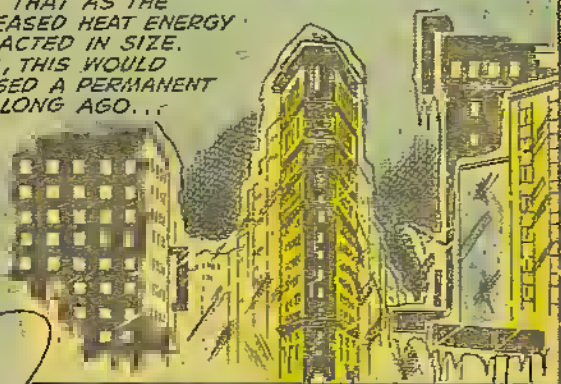
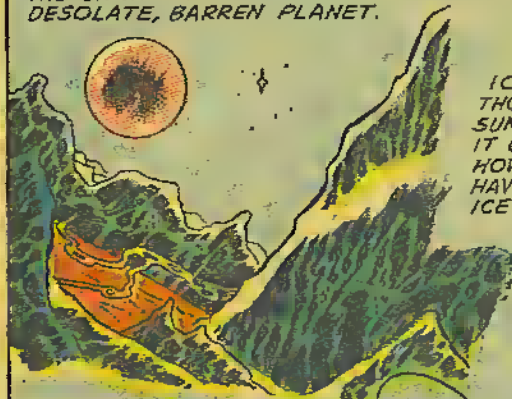
# SECRET of the SUN

IF THE SUN WERE MADE OF HIGH GRADE COAL WITH A PURE SUPPLY OF OXYGEN, IT WOULD BURN FOR LESS THAN 3,000 YEARS, AND THE EARTH WOULD BECOME A DESOLATE, BARREN PLANET.

FROM THE BEGINNING OF TIME, MAN HAS WONDERED WHAT KEPT THE SUN GOING. THE GREEKS THOUGHT IT WAS THE GOD APOLLO DRIVING A FIERY CHARIOT THROUGH THE SKY...



100 YEARS AGO, MEN THOUGHT THAT AS THE SUN RELEASED HEAT ENERGY IT CONTRACTED IN SIZE. HOWEVER, THIS WOULD HAVE CAUSED A PERMANENT ICE AGE LONG AGO...



TODAY, ATOMIC RESEARCH HAS SHOWN THAT EXCESS ATOMS IN THE SUN'S MASS ARE CONVERTED INTO ENERGY AND HEAT...



AS IN THE H-BOMB, GAMMA RAYS ARE RADIATED OUT INTO SPACE, REACHING EARTH AS VISIBLE LIGHT...



WE WILL PROBABLY NEVER BE ABLE TO EXPLORE THE DEPTHS OF THE SUN'S SECRET, FOR THE TEMPERATURE AT OLD SOL'S CORE IS ESTIMATED TO BE 20,000,000 DEGREES!



# JEALOUSY on KANO!

DR. CARL LEXIKON WAS ONE OF THE MOST BRILLIANT PHYSICISTS IN THE WORLD. NO TASK WAS TOO DIFFICULT FOR HIM, AND MEN CAME FROM ALL PARTS OF THE UNIVERSE TO SEEK HIS ADVICE. NOW WE SEE THE YOUNG PHYSICIST ROCKETING TOWARDS PARIS, FRANCE, TO ATTEND A CONVENTION...

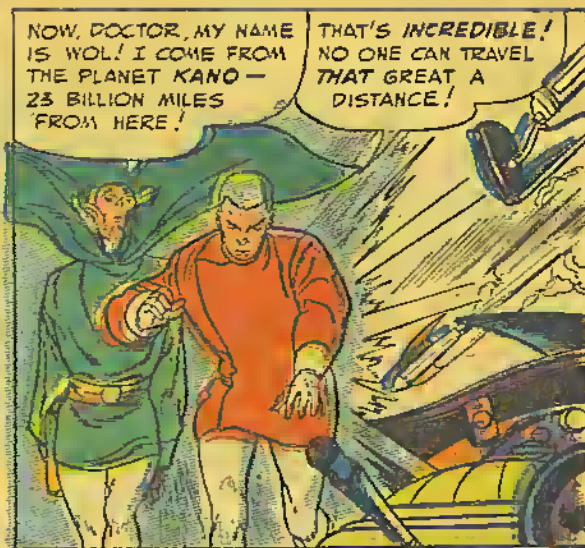






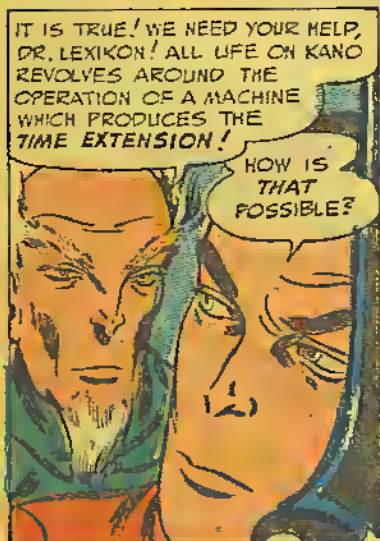
WHO ARE YOU?  
WHAT DO YOU  
WANT?

YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT!  
BUT FIRST, YOUR CRAFT  
MUST BE DESTROYED!



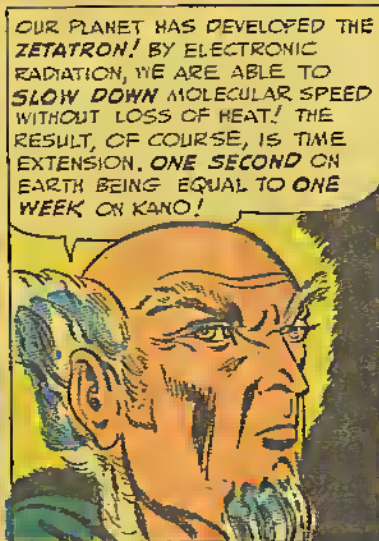
NOW, DOCTOR, MY NAME  
IS WOL! I COME FROM  
THE PLANET KANO —  
23 BILLION MILES  
FROM HERE!

THAT'S INCREDIBLE!  
NO ONE CAN TRAVEL  
THAT GREAT A  
DISTANCE!

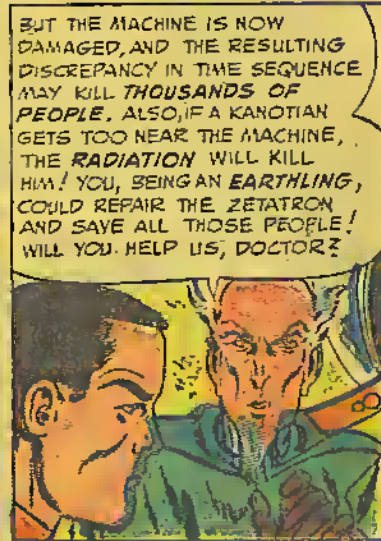


IT IS TRUE! WE NEED YOUR HELP,  
DR. LEXIKON! ALL LIFE ON KANO  
REVOLVES AROUND THE  
OPERATION OF A MACHINE  
WHICH PRODUCES THE  
TIME EXTENSION!

HOW IS  
THAT  
POSSIBLE?



OUR PLANET HAS DEVELOPED THE  
ZETATRON! BY ELECTRONIC  
RADIATION, WE ARE ABLE TO  
SLOW DOWN MOLECULAR SPEED  
WITHOUT LOSS OF HEAT! THE  
RESULT, OF COURSE, IS TIME  
EXTENSION. ONE SECOND ON  
EARTH BEING EQUAL TO ONE  
WEEK ON KANO!



BUT THE MACHINE IS NOW  
DAMAGED, AND THE RESULTING  
DISCREPANCY IN TIME SEQUENCE  
MAY KILL THOUSANDS OF  
PEOPLE. ALSO, IF A KANOTIAN  
GETS TOO NEAR THE MACHINE,  
THE RADIATION WILL KILL  
HIM! YOU, BEING AN EARTHLING,  
COULD REPAIR THE ZETATRON  
AND SAVE ALL THOSE PEOPLE!  
WILL YOU HELP US, DOCTOR?



I'LL GO, WOL  
GLADLY!

WOL AND DR. LEXIKON LAND ON KANO AND ARE  
GREETED AT THE SPACEPORT BY THE CHIEF, ACHME,  
AND HIS TWO DAUGHTERS...



WELL DONE, WOL!  
WELCOME TO KANO, DR.  
LEXIKON! YOU MUST GO TO  
WORK ON THE ZETATRON  
AT ONCE!



THEN ACHME INTRODUCES HIS TWO DAUGHTERS, ZAEERONGA AND BEAUTIFUL PLATINA...

WHY, PLATINA'S BEAUTIFUL, AND THAT HAIR...

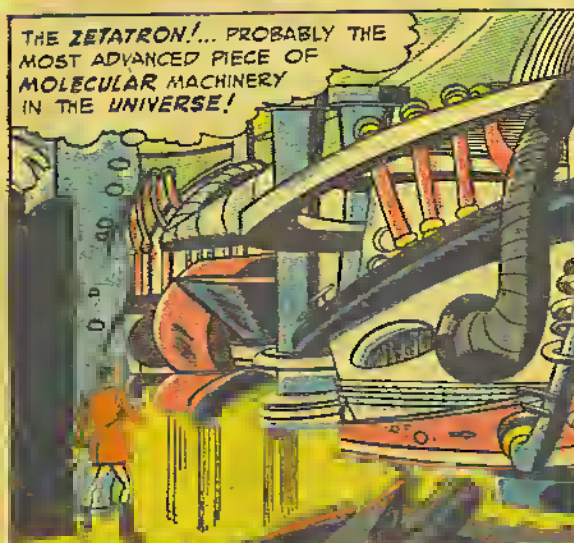
I NOTICE YOU'RE LOOKING AT OUR HAIR! EVERYONE'S HAIR IN KANO IS OF THIS COLOR... DUE TO THE RADIATION OF THE ZETATRON!



BUT COME, DOCTOR, I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE THE ZETATRON IS LOCATED. YOU WILL REMAIN IN THE ROOM ALONE SINCE THE RADIATION WOULD BE HARMFUL TO ANY KANOTIAN! COME...



THE ZETATRON!... PROBABLY THE MOST ADVANCED PIECE OF MOLECULAR MACHINERY IN THE UNIVERSE!



THIS MUST BE THE BANK OF CONDENSERS!



PLATINA! GET OUT! THESE RAYS WILL KILL YOU!

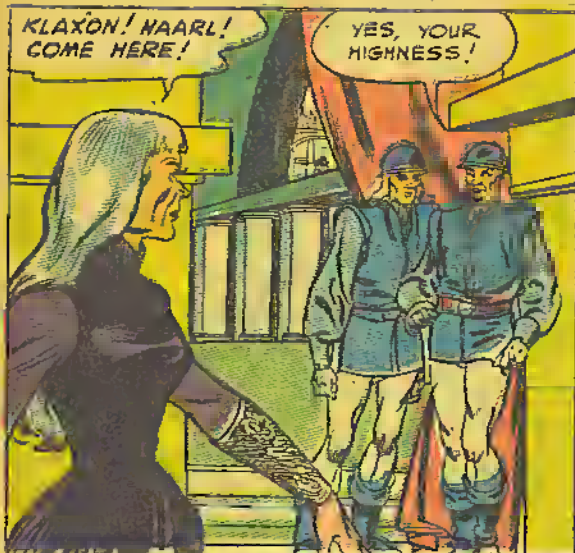
NO, DR. LEXIKON! I'M THE ONLY KANOTIAN WHO'S IMMUNE TO THESE RADIATIONS! I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY, BUT THEY HAVE NEVER HARMED ME!

WELL, YOU SURELY FRIGHTENED ME! BUT NOW YOU CAN HELP ME... BESIDES, YOU'RE PLEASANT COMPANY.

THAT DOCTOR IS ALREADY CAPTIVATED BY PLATINA'S BEAUTY... WELL, I'LL FIX THAT!







WEARY FROM THE LONG HOURS OF WORK ON THE MACHINE, DR. LEXIKON GOES OUTSIDE FOR A BRIEF RESPIRE, AND ZAERONGA'S HENCHMEN ARE WAITING...



ZAERONGA'S GUARDS DRAG DR. LEXIKON DOWN TO THE ZETATRON ROOM, AND THROW HIM TO THE FLOOR...

NOW, YOU FOOLS,  
YOU ARE EXPOSED TO THE  
RADIATIONS! THEY'RE  
HARMLESS TO ME BECAUSE  
I'M AN EARTHLING!





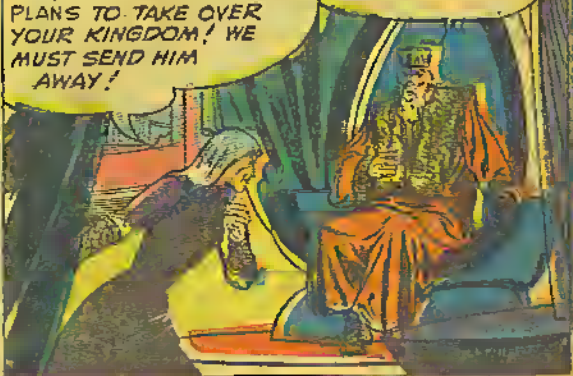
MEANWHILE, ZAERONGA WATCHES THE GUARDS ON HER VISION TUBE...



THE STUPID FOOLS! I SHOULD NEVER HAVE ENTRUSTED THIS TASK TO THEM! BUT THERE IS STILL ANOTHER WAY TO GET RID OF DR. LEXIKON!

FATHER, THIS EARTHLING HAS CAUSED NOTHING BUT TROUBLE! TWO OF OUR GUARDS GONE, BECAUSE OF HIS NEGLIGENCE! PLATINA IS IN LOVE WITH HIM! PERHAPS HE EVEN PLANS TO TAKE OVER YOUR KINGDOM! WE MUST SEND HIM AWAY!

YOU'RE RIGHT, DAUGHTER! THE EARTHMAN IS TOO AMBITIOUS! BUT FIRST, WE'LL LET HIM FINISH THE REPAIRS!

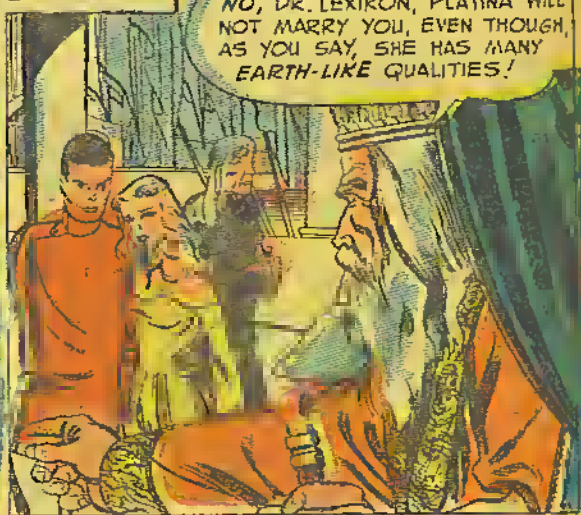


SOME TIME LATER...



THERE, PLATINA, IT'S FINISHED! NOW WE CAN ASK YOUR FATHER ABOUT US!

THAT NIGHT...



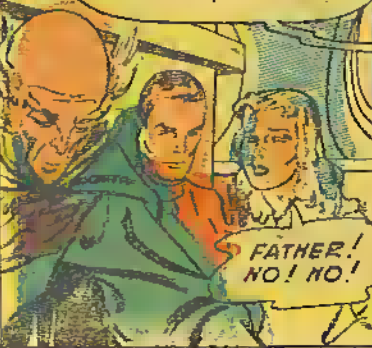
NO, DR. LEXIKON, PLATINA WILL NOT MARRY YOU, EVEN THOUGH, AS YOU SAY, SHE HAS MANY EARTH-LIKE QUALITIES!

IN FACT, ARRANGEMENTS ARE BEING MADE FOR YOU TO LEAVE KANO TONIGHT! WOL!



YES, ACHIME!

DR. LEXIKON WILL LEAVE FOR EARTH TONIGHT! UPON REACHING THE NORMAL TIME ZONE, YOU WILL ADMINISTER THE RAY OF FORGETFULNESS! GOOD-BY, DOCTOR!



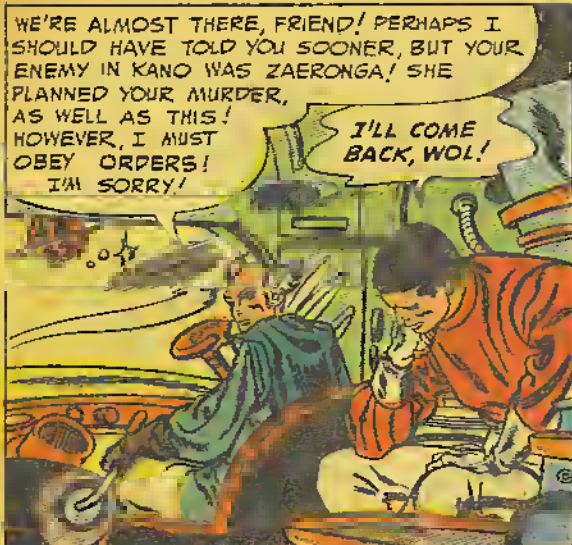
FATHER! NO! NO!

DON'T CRY, PLATINA... I'LL BE BACK SOMEDAY - BELIEVE ME!



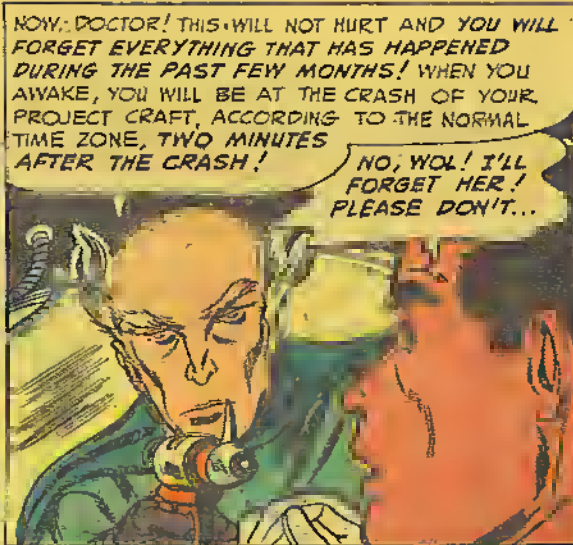
I'LL BE BACK SOMEHOW!





WE'RE ALMOST THERE, FRIEND! PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU SOONER, BUT YOUR ENEMY HAD KANO WAS ZAERONGA! SHE PLANNED YOUR MURDER, AS WELL AS THIS! HOWEVER, I MUST OBEY ORDERS! I'M SORRY!

I'LL COME BACK, WOL!



NOW, DOCTOR! THIS WILL NOT HURT AND YOU WILL FORGET EVERYTHING THAT HAS HAPPENED DURING THE PAST FEW MONTHS! WHEN YOU AWAKE, YOU WILL BE AT THE CRASH OF YOUR PROJECT CRAFT, ACCORDING TO THE NORMAL TIME ZONE, TWO MINUTES AFTER THE CRASH!

NO, WOL! I'LL FORGET HER! PLEASE DON'T...



BELIEVE ME, MY FRIEND, I'M SORRY!



THERE'S THE WRECK! I SAW IT HAPPEN A COUPLE OF MINUTES AGO!

LOOK! HE'S MOVING! HIS HEAD SEEMS TO BE BRUISED!

THE NEXT DAY IN HIS LABORATORY...



THAT'S FUNNY - I KEEP THINKING ABOUT A PLACE CALLED KANO... AH, WELL, MY HEAD FEELS BETTER NOW... I THINK I'LL REMOVE THE BANDAGE!



PLATINUM HAIR! PLATINA! PLATINA! KANO! OF COURSE! THEN IT WASN'T A DREAM!



I'LL KEEP MY PROMISE, PLATINA! I'LL COME BACK! SOMEDAY... SOMEHOW...

THE END



# WEATHER IS A WEAPON

BECAUSE THE HUGE AIR MASSES WHICH HAVE MUCH TO DO WITH THE MAKING OF OUR WEATHER TRAVEL IN A GENERAL EASTERLY DIRECTION, CONDITIONS CAN BE FORECAST FAIRLY ACCURATELY BY AMASSING DATA MILES NORTHWEST OF THE CRUCIAL AREA. THIS MAP OF THE ARCTIC AREA SHOWS THIS FLOW AND THE ACCOMPANYING WEATHER CONDITIONS.



THUS HITLER, IN 1940, WAS NO LITTLE DISTURBED BY THE AMERICAN OCCUPATION OF ICELAND.

WEATHER SHIPS AND WEATHER OBSERVERS WERE OFTEN STRATEGICALLY PLACED BEHIND THE ENEMY LINES, PARTICULARLY IN THE PACIFIC, WHERE WE FOUGHT FOR THE MOST PART ON A WESTERN FRONT.

EVEN TODAY, ON A FLOATING 'ISLAND' OF ICE, TWO G.I.'S AND A SCIENTIST ARE BUSILY AMASSING WEATHER DATA IN WHAT IS KNOWN AS PROJECT ICICLE, MILES NORTH OF THE ARCTIC CIRCLE.

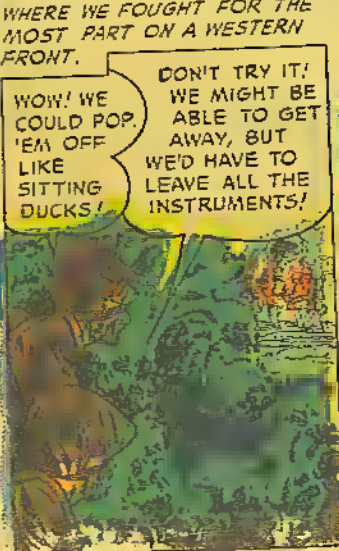
ZO, DUMKOPFS! HOW DO WE FORECAST WEATHER OVER LONDON NOW?? VUN UFF YOU HAS A CRYSTAL BALL, MAYBE?

WOW! WE COULD POP 'EM OFF LIKE SITTING DUCKS!

DON'T TRY IT! WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET AWAY, BUT WE'D HAVE TO LEAVE ALL THE INSTRUMENTS!

SIXTY BELOW! BABY, IT'S COLD OUTSIDE!

QUIT BELLYACHIN! THIS IS SPRING! WAIT TILL WINTER COMES!



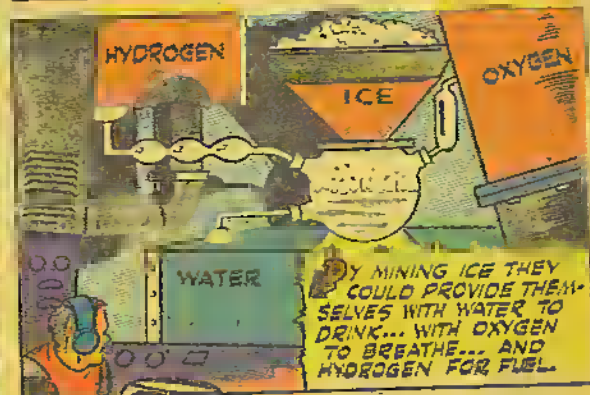


# WORLDS OF ICE

ACCORDING TO SOME ASTRONOMERS, CERTAIN MOONS OF THE MORE DISTANT PLANETS MAY BE COMPOSED ENTIRELY OF ICE!



FAR FROM BEING USELESS, SUCH WORLDS WOULD MAKE IMPORTANT STOPPING PLACES FOR SPACE SHIPS...



BY MINING ICE THEY COULD PROVIDE THEMSELVES WITH WATER TO DRINK... WITH OXYGEN TO BREATHE... AND HYDROGEN FOR FUEL.

# THE LAND OF PERPETUAL LIGHT!



THE EARTH'S MARKINGS MAKE IT A GIANT CLOCK AS IT REVOLVES....



YOU COULD READ BY THE EARTH'S GLOW WHICH IS NEARLY 100 TIMES AS BRIGHT AS MOONLIGHT. YOU WOULD NEED THIS GLOW BECAUSE THE NIGHTS ARE A HALF MONTH LONG....





# HEY KIDS!!

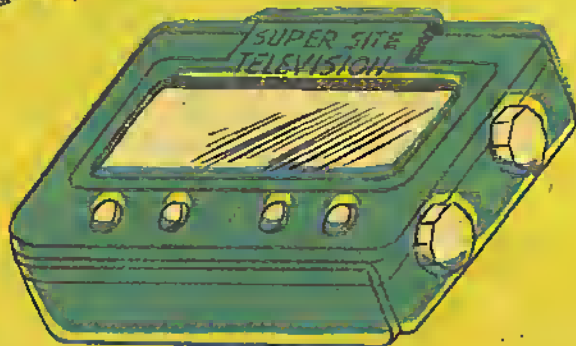
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5. Howdy Doody Goes Hunting for Rabbits
6. Howdy Doody in the Side Show
7. Howdy Doody Goes to Mars
8. Howdy Doody Visits Indian Friends

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